

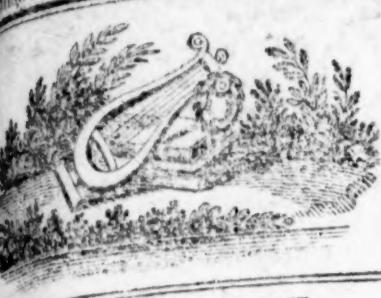
The Saturday Evening Post.

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WHOLE NO. 106.



THE DELIVERANCE, An Original Tale—continued.

XV.

Whether shall they bend their way,
Or where direct their course,
The waters wide before them lay,
Behind—resistless force.
The ocean far around them spread,
And nought beside is seen,
Save the blue sea high over head
Dotted with the green.
The sun is sinking in the west,
Where golden flames are glowing,
And either o'er the billow's breast,
The gentle breeze is blowing.
Tis done, he trimm'd the silken sail,
The prow he westward turns,
That unknown sea perchance to hail,
Where light ethereal burns,
Speed through the bark, the snowy spray,
Affection guides the helm,
Or may no storm impede thy way,
Nor waters overwhelm.

XVI.

But what surprise is this which springs
In distance, and before them brings
Such danger as would seem to say,
They seek a false and fearful way;
A large leviathan of the deep,
Beams on their bark a watch to keep,
And swift they glide—however loth,
Right onward to the monster's path,
The breeze is fresh'ning in their stern,
We can from the danger turn.

XVII.

An angry foam is o'er them toss'd,
And all is yelded up as lost,
Now so near his spouting breath,
Moment more, and all is death;
Then lo! he sinks—the closing tide,
At meet as o'er they swiftly glide,
When they pass, they shuddering feel
To gaze along the slippery keel.
It is done—the dreadful scene is o'er,
The bark is heard his pathway roar,
While Heaven receives their thankful prayer,
For steered alone preserved them there.

XVIII.

They who in the ocean dwell,
In beauties know, and dangers, well;
But ye who shun the foaming seas,
Content to view your native trees,
And greenwood shades—and valies fair,
And safely breathe the mountain air;
Content o'er happy plains to rove,
And live and smile with those ye love,
And from those scenes that spread so gay,
Never the tempting wish to stray.
Ye little deem of all the ills,
Companied with your liquid hills—

XIX.

Whose glassy sides and curling tops,
Are whit'd o'er with snowy drops,
That dash and foam in misty showers,
Around the wild—desolat bowers,
Where sea birds that the fearless form,
And live and play and the storm,
Desolat waves—so falsely fair,
Whose smiling looks conceal despair,
Bright-fron't flowers your brows enwreath,
While death and darkness lurk beneath.

HAMLET.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
The Home of Affection on Earth.

BY J. Z.

In the sweet season when Nature discloses,
Her first smiling verdure to deck the young
spring;
What zephyrs are sighing o'er beds of young
roses,

And blossoms are budding, and warbler's sing;
At the close of an evening, the daylight declining,
The mild beams of Cynthia resplendently shining,
And Heaven and Nature serenely combining—

When first sought out a home upon Earth.

He knocked at a mansion, 'alas, simple ranger!'
Walth, Splendour and Folly had made it their
home;

Who coldly repulsing the poor houseless stranger,
Condemn'd him at distance for shelter to roan;

He warden neglected, thro' wild woven bower,
His app'd the pure sweets from the fresh spring;

His wing was bedew'd by the night falling show-

ers.

A length, by a stream where the moon-beams
Were playing.

And kissing the waves as they silently flow'd,
Whose bosoms with transport and happiness
glow'd;

He now embrac'd them, with extacy burning,
More to the heart's he thought of returning;

After long absence of sorrow and mourning,
Helen had found a sweet home upon Earth.

At the house of affection forever on Earth.

SANCTE.

TO THE ROBIN AT SUNSET.

Sweetest Minstrel, hovering near me,
Layng round thy straw-built nest,
Cess to shun me, cease to fear me,
Come, and charm my woes to rest.

Now while twilight veils creation,
Near my window take thy station—
Sing and soothe me, while I weep—
These are strains that nature teaches—

How they charm my list'ning ear—
Every limb my bosom reaches,
Quells a sigh and dries a tear.

On those melting notes which languish
Galm my soul and soothe my anguish,
Like thy simple artless strains.

For in souls whose choral powers
Chain the thoughts in magic spell,
Oft dissimulation lowers—
Anger, pride, and malice dwell.
E'en the voice attun'd to praises,
Such as faith and love impart,
While its sweetest notes it raises,
Jars discordant with the heart.
But thy song of purest pleasures
Speaks no envious mortal nigh,
While hymns in ardent measures
Him that hears the raven's cry.

O! then come, and free from danger,
Pour thy strains in numbers wild—
Sooth the sorrows of a stranger—
Cheer affliction's lonely child.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The Fortunate Duellists.

THE CONCLUSION.

*Inter
Hector Prismiden, animatum atque inter Achilleum
Ira fuit capitatis, ut ultima dividetur mortis.* Horace.

The next day after the party at Mr. Ralston's, the transactions which we have related produced the following correspondence:

Mr. Herland,

By your late conduct you have forfeited all pretensions to friendship, and proved yourself destitute of the honourable principles of a gentleman. The recollections of such scandalous proceedings must be washed away by the heart's blood of one of us. I shall, therefore, expect you to meet me, time, place, and arms, at your option—to decide this affair according to the laws of honour.

Yours, &c. HENRY FINBURN.

Mr. H. Finburn,

I have just received your note—I shall not hesitate to meet you at any time and place, as friend or enemy, being conscious that my conduct is not justly reprehensible, and that any gentleman would have acted in like manner under similar circumstances. If you persist in our fighting a duel for no other reason than for having gratified the pleasantries of youth, I resign my right of choosing time, place, arms, and seconds, to Helen Montville and Eveleen Ralston.

Yours, respectfully, EGBERT WERTLAND.

Afterwards the following note was handed to Wertland:

Sir—I assent to your proposals. If the enclosed letter contains your sentiments, sign it, and send it to the Ladies by the bearer of this.

H. F.

To Helen Montville and Eveleen Ralston.

YOUNG LADIES—We have resolved to decide an affair not to be explained, according to the laws of honour. It is our request that you name the time and place of the duel, and choose our seconds and arms. Think not to divert us from our purpose by persuasion; it will be of no avail—but perform with impartiality the duties which now devolve upon you, as the dearest friends of

HENRY FINBURN.

Egbert affixed his name and despatched the messenger with the letter, whose orders were to see it in the hands of either of the young ladies to whom it was directed. As the residence of Eveleen was the nearer of the two, he handed it to her. It required more fortitude than even Eveleen possessed to receive such unexpected tidings with indifference. To conceal her emotion from the family, she went directly to her chamber, and there gave way to the violent ebullition of her feelings. But after her first emotions had subsided, she began to reflect on the novel duties which had been entrusted to Helen and herself, and the possibility of rescuing the headstrong youths from impending ruin. She walked the room, alternately forming and rejecting plans, till one promising struck her mind. Her countenance was immediately irradiated with a glow of satisfaction, and it resumed its accustomed indications of cheerfulness and intellectual superiority. Knowing the delicate sensibility of Helen, she determined to use every precaution in communicating the subject to her, to prevent any unpleasant consequences. After her mind was entirely composed, and the effects of her grief was no longer perceptible she called on Helen, and found her alone.

How does my Helen find herself this morning," said she,—"Weeping! what is the meaning of this?"

At the sound of the well known voice, Helen raised her head, and with a penetrating eye discovered a wildness and anxiety depicted on the countenance of Eveleen which she in vain endeavoured to conceal.

"Eveleen," said she, "it is evident I am not the only one that has wept this morning; your eyes betray you, although you would willingly assume the appearance of good humour."

"Recollect," replied Eveleen, "I retired at a very late hour last night,—the want of rest always gives me a stupid appearance the next day. But, Helen, if I had been weeping, what do you imagine could have induced me to conceal it from one who is ever ready to sympathise with me in trouble?"

"A regard for her feelings," answered Helen. "But disuse will effect nothing. I suspect the worst. I have seen enough of the inflammable passions of youth, to know that a trifling cause will produce the most alarming consequences.—Tell me, Eveleen, what you have heard this morning."

Eveleen gave her the letter, which she had received from the young gentleman and said, that would explain all.

Helen, read the first part of it with indifference, for it was what she had expected, and what she had prepared herself to receive; but she shuddered at the concluding proposals.

"That is a love letter in a new style," said Eveleen, "but it is equally pleasing to me, for it will be the means of affording us some sport. If our lovers are foolish enough to set themselves up like Christmas turkeys to be shot at, we will have our part of the enjoyment in witnessing the proceedings. If they fight in a cowardly manner we will laugh at them, and if they are fearless and good marksmen we will laugh at them the more."

Eveleen, our humour is out of season," said Helen, "it does not accord with my feelings. This subject certainly requires more seriousness."

"It has made me serious half an hour this morning," (replied Eveleen,) and I am determined to be amply repaid for it." "Do you mean any thing by what you say," enquired Helen, "or do you talk merely for your own amusement?" "Explorations," answered Eveleen, "are always tedious, besides we have no time to spare at present. We must now answer this letter. Will you dictate something for me to write?"

"I cannot," replied Helen, "you must answer it yourself!"

Eveleen took a pen and wrote a letter, the substance of which was, that Egbert and Henry should meet at half past four o'clock the next morning, on the south side of the Pine grove, and decide their dispute with pistols, and that seconds would be on the spot who would act with the strictest

impartiality.—She gave it to Helen, and asked her opinion on the contents.

"Eveleen," said she, "I am not a judge of such things, I leave the whole management of the affair to you."

"If you do not assist in the preparatory labours," said Eveleen, "you cannot expect to share the spoils of the field after the contest is ended. But if you will only follow my directions, you shall be gratified with your part—Come, let us find a messenger to carry this letter to our litigious lovers, and in the mean time we will see the seconds and prepare them for their duty."

The Pine grove was a place of frequent resort for the young people of the village. Its retired situation and seclusion from the din of business rendered it peculiarly attractive to him who would commune with himself, and to those who wished mutually to unbosom the tenderest feelings of the heart. On the south side there was an extensive lawn, and within the grove a beautiful bower from which the soft streams of vocal and instrumental music have often resounded, rivaling in sweetness the carols of the native warblers.

The rays of the sun had not yet gilded the tops of the trees, and the pearly dew-drops, had not yet begun to vanish from the blades of grass, when Henry Finburn arrived at the destined spot.

As he paced the ground impatiently awaiting the arrival of his antagonist, the following disconnected ideas occupied his harassed mind.

"Every thing conspires to make my remaining moments miserable—Why was this delightful spot selected for the perpetration of this unnatural deed? do they wish to imitate the last agonies of death by distracting the mind with thoughts of the most distressing ties of life?—There is one consolation—I shall soon be avenged for the injuries which I have received, or be freed from the torments of this mind.—He comes;—but where are our seconds? At this moment the seconds left the bower, where they had been waiting before the arrival of Henry, and having convinced the combatants of their appointment by the young ladies, asked them if they were determined to engage. The answer was in the affirmative. The combatants then received the pistols, paced the distance and at the given word, fired, but without effect, for the charge was only powder. The seconds asked whether they were satisfied; they replied that they were not. The pistols were again loaded in the same manner and discharged with the same effect. Finding them still persisting in their purpose, the seconds loaded the pistols with the decisive charges, and as they put them into the hands of the combatants, whispered, "If you value your own life aim at your antagonist's head." They fired and both fell to the ground. The seconds ran to them and each exclaimed, "He is mortally wounded" and at the same time asked, "will you forgive your antagonist before you are summoned to another world?" Each answered, "I sincerely forgive my friend and ask his forgiveness." The discharge of the pistols had produced entire blindness. The seconds—Eveleen Ralston and Helen Montville, threw off their disguise, and, with water in readiness at the bower, began to wash from the eyes of their lovers the chymical compound which Eveleen Ralston had prepared in the medicine room of Dr. Montville, and with which instead of balls she had loaded the pistols. They were soon restored to sight and instead of seeing the spirits of an other world hovering around, they were enraptured with the smiles of their guardian angels on earth.

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

Every one who is conversant with human nature must admit, that nothing attaches one man so much to another in society as that spirit of cordiality which does not abandon a friend in adversity. This ardent and admirable feeling was possessed by Mr. Jefferson in his most eminent degree; and it was undoubtedly to the knowledge of that fact among the extensive circle of his acquaintances that he has been indebted through life for the firm and unshaken attachment which he has evinced for him. He never abandoned a friend.

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A friend of Mr. Jefferson's who when in affliction, had been in the habit of visiting him, having been reduced to comparative poverty by various misfortunes, forebore his visits. Mr. Jefferson accidentally meeting this friend in the street one day, remarked that he had not been to see him for a long time. The friend, to this remark, thus replied, "To tell you the truth, Mr. Jefferson, my coat is so shabby that I have been ashamed to call upon you—" Well," answered Mr. Jefferson, "come and dine with me to-morrow. I shall be glad to see you in any coat." The consciousness of this invitation was enhanced by the official situation which the sage of Monticello then occupied. He was President of the United States, and in the height of his renown as a Philosopher and a statesman.

with a ship of thirty guns: and the admiralty being either unwilling or unable to afford him the promised aid, a private subscription was set on foot by the Lord Chancellor, the Duke of Shrewsbury, the Earls of Romney, Oxford and Bellamont, Sir Edward Harrison, and Colonel Livingston of New York. The king had promised to contribute one half of the expense, reserving to himself one tenth of the profits; but it never advanced the money. Kidd, thus equipped, set sail from Plymouth, and soon after turned pirate himself.—He divided the booty which he had taken in the East Indies with his crew, burned his own ship, and sailed in a prize he had captured to the West Indies. There he purchased a sloop in which he steered for North America. Arriving on the coast of New York, he sent one Ennet to make his peace with Bellamont, the governor of the province, who inveigled him into a negotiation, and caused him to be arrested. Eventually he was tried to piracy and murder in 1701, and executed.

During his piratical career he visited Coeymans and Albany, and had a secret place of retirement on or near a hill about two miles south of Albany, (and which still bears his name, viz. Kiddenhough, or, as it is improperly called, Kittenhough.) That hill, according to tradition, he adopted as a place of rendezvous for those internal spirits to whose care he entrusted the enormous sum of money which he buried in the earth; and there it is said also, that he made a *rave*, which is now hidden from human observation, in which he buried 30 boxes of gold, and laid upon them 13 human bodies of those whom he had murdered, in order to serve as a *talisman* against the prying curiosity of such as were in search of hidden treasure.

Would not the piratical deeds performed by Kidd—the treasure he has buried, and the incantations he has performed in those midnight orgies, which were celebrated by him and his kindred spirits, form as good a foundation for an historical novel as any contained in the Waverly novels, so much sought after and admired?

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At one o'clock, (says this gentleman) the cannoneading ceased, and I went out on foot to Saldin, in order to learn to whose advantage the battle turned out: towards evening, seven hundred of the Russian fugitives came to Saldin; a pitiful sight indeed! some holding up their hands, cursing and swearing; others praying, and praising the king of Prussia, without hats, without clothes, some on foot, other two on a horse, with their heads and arms tied up, some dragging along by the stirrups, others by the horses tails. When the battle was decisive, and victory shouted for the Prussian army, I ventured to the place where the cannoneading was. After walking some way, a Cossack's horse came running full speed towards me, I mounted him, and on my way for seven miles and a half on this side of the field of battle, I found the dead and wounded lying on the ground, sadly cut in pieces. The

Lines written on the Death of a very worthy and esteemed friend, who died suddenly of a highly malignant fever.

Desist ye warbling songsters gay,
Ye tulips bloom no more—
Ye green leaves wither and decay,
The days of joy are o'er.

Keep to your cells ye humming bees,
Droop low thou willow tree,
With scenes of sadness such as these,
My spirits well agree.

Sing on sad plaintive dove,
Ye murmuring streamlets roar;
Come sorrow—how ye tears of love,
My Thomas breathes no more!

Sweet were the warbling songster's lays,
Wh'en first his course begun,
Sweet was the mornin' of his days,
Resplendent rose his sun.

But ah! though morning opens clear,
Although the dawn is bright,
Dark clouds and storms too soon appear,
And we're o'whelmed in night!

How vain, then, every deed of man's,
How fleeting all his show!
How futile all his schemes and plans,
While journeying here below!

To-day, all health, and nerve and strength,
His nostrils full of breath;
To-morrow, life's chain runs its length,
And he's consigned to death!

But there's a hope placed in the skies,
Above this earthly sod:
A hope in Heaven that never dies,
Whose centre is our God.

Then why lament for those who die,
Unsullied, just and pure;
Why weep for thee, Oh! Thomas, why?
Who knew this hope secure.

O! there's a spell that binds us here,
A cord that must be broken,
And friendship's tender, trickling tear,
Serves as the fatal token.

There is a gloom spreads o'er the mind
When dear, dear friends depart,
That leaves a sick'ning wound behind,
A wound that pains the heart.

But grief, and tears, and sorrows prove,
A balm to soothe this pain,

When friendship, high esteem and love,
Thrill through each swollen vein.

There is a nameless joy in grief,
For those we highly prize,
A happy, soothin', sweet relief,
Which calms and satisfies.

Each sob the heart gives, seems to bear
A portion of its pain;

There's something sweet in every tear
That seems to drink the pain.

Then still I'll give me up to grief,
And wail my valued friend,

In sorrow seeking still relief,
I'll mourn his sudden end.

Therefore, again I bid you cease,
Ye busy bees that hum,

Ye warbling songsters hold your peace:

Come joy of grief, O! come—

Sing on sad plaintive turtle dove,

Ye murmuring streamlets roar;

Come sorrow, how ye tears of love,

My Thomas breathes no more!

L.

HAYTH

A writer in the Boston Centinel, who states that he has derived much information respecting Hayti, during ten years commercial intercourse with its inhabitants, gives the following account of the present state of the Island.

The population of Hayti is not exactly known; it is computed at 1,000,000 to 1,200,000, including the Spanish part of the Island. The army of Hayti, in actual service, is about 40,000, but it is supposed that in time of war it might raise 70,000.—The navy is a nominal thing, consisting of 1 ship of 22 guns, 1 brig of 14 guns and 4 small schooners.

The revenue, for its population, is as great, if not greater, than any nation's in Europe, in proportion to its inhabitants. It consists in licences to transact business, from the foreign merchant to the petty retailer; and heavy duties on all imports as well as exports; 12 per cent is paid by all nations on imports, except the English, who pay only 7 per cent—the tariff setting the valuation. The French are naturally preferred, and carry on a most extensive trade. Speaking the same language, and living in the same manner, they possess numerous advantages over foreigners.

The government is called a Republic; it consists of a House of Representatives and Senators, but they possess no power of their own—it all emanates from the President; his orders only are obeyed by them. The President is a man beloved and respected by all. His chief dependence being upon his soldiers, he clothes and feeds them well: possessing a mind replete with every requisite for ably and justly governing his people; he has numerous difficulties to encounter to preserve tranquility throughout his Republic. Partial to strangers, he endeavors to afford them every protection and support. The industry of the inhabitants, I regret, I cannot speak well of. They possess naturally a disposition to idleness, and the extreme fertility of the soil forms additional inducements for them to continue so.

Produce, which requires labor to cultivate it is higher there than in the United States. Sugar and Rum cannot be obtained under 30 or 40 per cent, more than in New York. As to their own trade it is nominal. St. Thomas and Cuba have had the most of it. Recent accounts from Hayti state, in consequence of the large imports of contraband goods by drovers, the President has issued his Proclamation, prohibiting intercourse with other Islands, on pain of confiscation.—What is meant by contraband goods is, Rum, Brandy, Gin, Sugar, &c. which articles are interdicted to encourage the natives to cultivate the soil.—The U. States carry on an immense trade with Hayti; they furnish them with all their provisions, building materials, &c. &c. But the English and French carry on a most extensive trade, especially the former, to whom there is an advantage of five per cent over all other nations in duties.

Weekly Compendium.

A Great Shark.—A Shark, when alive, measuring from 12 to 13 feet in length, and weighing 1000 pounds, has been presented to the Alexandria Museum, by captain Joseph Marbury, of this town. This monster of the deep was taken by the donor in the Atlantic Ocean, and is supposed to be the largest ever preserved for any museum in the United States.

A stalk of red lettuce of spontaneous growth was lately produced in the garden of Mr. Stephen Boon, Broad Neck, Anne Arundel county, Md. which measured six feet eight inches high, and two feet and an half across the plant.—The stalk was two inches in diameter.

Two brothers, of the name of Nelson, were committed to the jail of Cumberland county, Pa. on the 27th ult. charged with having imbrued their hands in the blood of their own brother.

A short time since a traveller in Northumberland, Pa. lost his dog. After much searching, he found him in an old store house, scarcely able to move. He had subsisted twelve days without water, or food of any kind.

It is said the marquis La Fayette contemplates a visit to the United States next autumn. Should the venerable man be permitted to accomplish his design, with what feelings will the bosom friend of Washington, the friend of Columbia, be received by the happy millions now enjoying the blessings of that liberty which he assisted to procure.

A Disgraceful Deed.—During the absence of a party of Indians in a hunting excursion, in Georgia, some white men belonging to that State, went to their camp, and collecting their saddles, bridles, blankets, clothes, provisions and skins, made a bonfire of the whole. This atrocious outrage is stated to have been entirely unprovoked.

LITHOTOMY.—The Canadian Spectator gives a remarkable account of the successful performance of this difficult and dangerous surgical operation, by Dr. Nelson, of Montreal. The stone extracted from the bladder of the patient, was about the size of a Turkey's egg!

In one of the lower counties of Virginia, three sisters recently had twins within a short time of each other. The six children were in good health a few days since, and were seen to cry in concert.

The Richmond Compiler states that the corn crop at present promises to be one of the most abundant which was ever witnessed in Virginia.

An eminent builder has computed that there are now 26,000 new houses contracted for in and about London.

Fire.—It is stated in the Montreal Herald, that an extensive fire has prevailed in the lower part of the province, which has laid waste upwards of five miles. It lasted fifteen days, and destroyed several crops and houses.

William Walker, Esq. of Putnam county, Ga. has given \$2500 to the Columbian College, D. C. for the establishment of the Walker Scholarship.

The Wandering Hermit, in three vols. being a continuation of the *Hermit in London*, is announced.

The officers, crew and armament of the U. S. brig Enterprise, lately lost at Curaçoa, arrived at New York last week, in the bark Nicholas and Felix, Capt. Williams.

Town Meeting in Burlington, Vt.—The question is before the inhabitants of the town, whether the claims of the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge, to certain lands in that town shall be allowed.

The claim, which is of considerable magnitude, is supposed to rest on the same principles, as that decided in favor of the Society at the last term of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Four Horned Ram.—The brig American from Rio Grande, arrived at New York, has brought out three four horned rams, two horns on the head elevated, and the others bending downwards, with the usual crooks in them. No animal could be better prepared for self defence, and none so well calculated to withstand heavy battering.

Mr. John Arthur, a man advanced in life, who resided about three miles west of Indiana, Pa., passed a period to his existence, on the 19th ult., by hanging himself to a hickory sapling with hickory bark. He has left behind him a wife and a large family of children.

It is reported that Capt. Jones is about to return from his long cruise in the Mediterranean, and that he will succeed Capt. Bainbridge in the command of the Navy Yard, on the Philadelphia station.

A Brussels paper of June 3d, states that Mr. Charles Bonaparte, (Count de Masignans,) with his wife and family, had passed through Leige, from Rome, on their way to America.

In New York, on Thursday week, a lot of ground, the area of which is about 25 by 30 feet, was sold for the sum of twenty thousand five hundred dollars.

The universalists have about 120 preachers and about 200 separate Societies, and 8 periodical publications, in the United States. The state of New York alone contains 70 Societies.

Gravel Walks.—The great destruction of worms and insects by the use of salt, is an effectual preservative of the beauty of gravel walks. Where worms rise much in the morning, strew moderate quantity of salt over night, if the weather be dry.

Charles Doughty, seaman, a native of Philadelphia, a few days ago fell into the hold of the U. S. ship of war Ohio, at the Navy-yard, New-York, and was immediately killed.

Sometime in June last the store of Messrs Gaudry & Dufaure, of Savannah, (Geo.) was entered and an Iron Chest stolen containing specie, bank bills and notes of hand, to the amount of \$15,000. The pocket book containing the papers, was found on one of the market stalls on the 24th of July, but the money, amounting to about twelve hundred dollars, the thieves have taken care to keep.

A society has recently been organized in the townships of Columbia and Sycamore, Ohio, for the detection of horse thieves.

At Rio Grand, (Brazil) on the 20th of June, Flour was \$20 per barrel. There were symptoms of an insurrection among the people.

The grand dome over the rotunda, in the centre of the Capitol of the United States at Washington, is now completely covered with a sheathing of copper; and the foundations of the superb portico, on the east front, are laid; so that this magnificent building is making rapid progress to completion. Some important alterations are making in the Hall of the House of Representatives, preparatory to the next Congress.

Lightning.—A lady named Deborah Carriico, aged 40, was killed by lightning at Beverly, (Mass.) on Monday afternoon. Another lady sitting by the window, in the same room escaped uninjured. A house within a few rods of that in which the above accident happened was greatly shattered by the next discharge of the fluid. A lady and her child, who were sitting at the window, were considerably injured, though not so as to be thought dangerous.

Murder.—An extract of a letter from Edwardsville, Illinois, says—"Some time since the Bank at Vandalia was said to be robbed of 4,000 dollars in specie. The Cashier, James Kelly, with others, took up the suspected robber, named Boldsford, and tied him to a tree and left Kelly with him, who whipped him so cruelly that his blood filled his shoes. Boldsford sued Kelly, but was cast. A few days afterwards he shot Kelly."

The Southern Patriot says, "That a gang of armed runaways are infesting the New Bridge Road, in St. Andrew's Parish, and robbing passengers. Several negroes were stopped and money and clothes taken from them, and their persons kept in custody till after night. They sent insulting and menacing messages to the masters of those whom they had robbed, as to what they would do in case of being pursued."

Gold Mine in North Carolina.—By a letter from Col. Kerr, who is one of the proprietors, to a friend in Washington, which was accompanied by several specimens of the ore, it appears that 30 men are now successfully employed in working it, that soon 200 men are to be employed, that the ore is very rich; that four men found \$93 worth in two days, which is about the average of their labor; that one poor man found a mass worth \$1700; that the bed is about two miles wide, and forms a part of a vein extending from Deep to Savannah river.

House Flies.—These troublesome little insects may be effectually destroyed without the use of poison. Take half a tea spoonful of black pepper in powder, one tea spoonful of brown sugar, one table spoonful of cream; mix them well together, and place them in a room on a plate where the flies are troublesome, and they will soon disappear.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C. July 30.—A circumstance occurred on Sunday morning last, at New Hope, a few miles from this place, of a peculiarly distressing nature. Mrs. Kirkland, the wife of Sir James Kirkland, with others, had made application to be baptised, and that morning was appointed for its administration. The ordinance was first performed on Mrs. Kirkland; and it was observed by the Minister, as well as by those on the shore, that as he was about laying her in the water, her head fell forward; after being raised she made but one or two gasps, and expired. It appears that she had a fainting fit in the morning; but the immediate cause of her death cannot be accounted for. By this sudden dispensation of Providence, a husband has been bereaved of his solace, and two infant children of a mother's care. Mrs. Kirkland was about twenty-five years of age.

PENDLETON, (S. C.) July 16.—On Wednesday last the house of Mr. William Mance, near Pickensville, was struck by lightning, and his daughter, Nancy Mance, a girl about 14 years of age, was killed. The girl was spinning, had the head of the wheel placed close to the chimney, which the lightning came down, and struck her in the act of putting her hand to the spindle.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.—Baltimore, Aug. 2.—A gentleman, upon whose authority we can rely, has just called to inform us that an old man, a German, called Nicholas Appold, has been confined in Baltimore jail since the second of June last, for a debt of \$2 30 cents.

This old man is about 60 years of age, and his generous creditor has, at the rate of twelve and a half cents a day, incurred an expense of nearly triple the amount of the debt for his debtor's keeping.

We have also at the same time heard of another person who it is said has been confined there since January last for the sum of about \$2, and that at least seven times the amount of his debt, has been paid for his board by his creditor.

SOMETHING NEW.—On Friday, the 4th instant, Mr. Pitchlynn, a young Choctaw of considerable promise, at school in this place, delivered an extemporaneous 4th of July oration, in the Choctaw language, in the presence of a number of citizens, and those who have frequently witnessed the displays of Indian oratory pronounce it to have been a choice specimen.

We think it proper to state, that the delivery of this oration was unsolicited; and we regret that we cannot procure the translation of it for publication. If any thing can be new in the celebration of an anniversary, which for 47 years has been hailed as a festival by the people of every village, settlement and city, throughout the republic—it is this! A Choctaw oration commemorating the birth of our Independence, is certainly anomalous in the history of American oratory.

PENOBSCOT INDIANS.—A society has been formed at Bangor, (Maine,) consisting principally of gentlemen of that town and Hampden, for the laudable object of promoting the civilization, and the moral and religious improvement of the Penobscot Indians. The Rev. Professor Smith is president of the society. They have already established a school at Oldtown Island, the principal Indian village, about twelve miles from Bangor, and have employed Mr. Josiah Brewer, a graduate of Yale College, as instructor.

There are already thirty children in the school, and it is stated that if there were means of clothing and supporting them, there would be as many more. The tribe consists of about three hundred

persons. Mr. Brewer, in addition to his labours in the school, encourages and instructs the Indians in their agricultural pursuits.

Murderer apprehended.—The New-York Gazette states, that on Friday morning last Dr. William A. Walsh, of Lansburgh, was apprehended on board the steamboat Fire Fly, by Mr. William S. Miter, of that city. This man was advertised in the Augusta Chronicle of the 9th ult. and other papers, as the murderer of John Wayne, of Columbia Court-house.

About two thousand dollars reward was offered for his apprehension; but is due to Mr. Miter, to observe, that from his early knowledge of and acquaintance with Walsh, he at first warned him of his danger, by informing him of the large reward that was offered for his apprehension, but which would not induce him to distress an old acquaintance. Walsh then went off, expressing his determination to go up the Hudson to see his family. On reflection however, Mr. Miter considered it his duty to society to forego his friendly feelings for the poor wretch, and consulted a friend, with whom he went in pursuit of the accused, found him on board the Fire Fly, and conveyed him to prison.

ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE.

Meadeville, Pa. July 29.—Leander Taylor, a young man, recently committed to the jail of this county, on a charge of horse stealing, made an attempt to hang himself on Sunday evening last. He appears to have engaged in the business with caution and deliberation. He took off all his clothes, with the exception of his pantaloons, tied them neatly, and deposited them on his bed. A piece of rope, about a foot in length, was secured to one of the iron bars which support the foundation of a fire place above, and to this he connected a bandanna handkerchief with a noose. A small table in the room answered the purpose of a platform, and a trap. Every thing appears to have been judiciously arranged.—Unfortunately, however, the rope proved deficient, and his charitable intention of "relieving the county from trouble and expense," which he says was his object, proved abortive. Life, however, had nearly fled; but the prompt attendance and humane exertions of Drs. Sprague and Woodruff soon restored the system to animation.

MURDER.

Murder.—An extract of a letter from Edwardsville, Illinois, says—"Some time since the Bank at Vandalia was said to be robbed of 4,000 dollars in specie. The Cashier, James Kelly, with others, took up the suspected robber, named Boldsford, and tied him to a tree and left Kelly with him, who whipped him so cruelly that his blood filled his shoes. Boldsford sued Kelly, but was cast. A few days afterwards he shot Kelly."

AN UNFORTUNATE ROBBER.

Troy, (N. Y.) July 29.—On Friday night last, a man by the name of Warren, undertook to rob his room-fellow, a Mr. Hays, at Mr. Lasell's Tavern in this city. It appears that Mr. Hays awoke some time in the night and discovered Warren robbing his trunk, he seized him, and in the scuffle, being too stout for the robber, rescued the greater part of his money. In the meantime, the robber, disengaging himself from his antagonist, leaped out of the window of the second story; and as bad luck would have it, alighted astride of a picket fence, which so horribly mangled the poor fellow that he was unable to crawl far. He was taken up next morning and lodged in gaol. He is a man about 50 years of age, and has, we understand, once been to the state's prison. This leap will probably cost him his life.

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THE OLLIO.

"VARIETY'S THE VERY SPICE OF LIFE,
THAT GIVES IT ALL ITS FLAVOUR."

MATERNAL FONDNESS.

There is a feeling in a mother's breast—
There is a wish unuttered—unexpressed—
Which, like a secret not to be revealed,
Dwells ever at her heart, in silence sealed.
It is that hope of happiness she forms
For her young offspring; which not all the storms
Of life, its woes, its sickness and its pangs
Can vanquish, but unchangeable remains—
It is a mother's hope, that still increases
Till the existence of her object ceases.

PIGRAM.

NOTION TO THE LADIES.
Myrtilla rising with the dawn,
Steals roses from the blushing morn:
But when Myrtilla sleeps till ten,
Aurora steals them back again.

Chronology of the month.

August 1, 1798—Battle of the Nile.	2, 1532—Treaty of Nuremberg.
2, 1635—Penn's deed with the Indians made.	3, 1492—Columbus sailed on his voyage of discovery.
3, 1704—Battle of Blenheim.	11, 1804—Bonaparte was declared Emperor of France.
5, 1492—Columbus sailed on his voyage of discovery.	24, 1572—Massacre of St. Bartholomew's day.

DEAF AND DUMB.

It is mentioned, in a German Journal, that in the year 1750, a merchant of Cleves, named Jorissen, who had become almost totally deaf, sitting one day near a harpsichord where some person was playing, and having a tobacco-pipe in his mouth, the bowl of which rested accidentally against the body of the instrument, he was agreeably surprised to hear all the notes in the most distinct manner. By a little reflection and practice he again obtained the use of this valuable sense, which, as Bonnec says, connects us with the moral world; for he soon learned by means of a piece of hard wood, one end of which he placed against his teeth, to keep up a conversation, and to be able to understand the least whisper. His son afterwards made this beneficial discovery the subject of an inaugural dissertation, published at Italië, in 1754. Peronne has given some excellent observations on the capability of hard bodies to conduct sound, in the *Memoirs of the Academy of Turin*, for 1790 and 1791. The effect is the same, if the person who speaks, rests the stick against his throat or his breast; or when one rests the stick which he holds in his teeth against some vessel into which the other speaks.

SPECULATION AND EXPERIENCE.

Lord Kainnes, whose "Gentleman Farmer," has made his love of agricultural pursuits very well known, had, like many other zealous improvers, a considerable share of credulity as to all new schemes and inventions. A projector having once imposed upon him with a receipt for a sort of machine, which was to make wonderfully prolific crops, his lordship took an opportunity of excommunicating one of his farmers, on its mighty advantages. "Aye, Donald," said his lordship, "enough for a whole farm may be carried in your coat pocket." "Ha! Ha!" replied the farmer, "but when you do that, my lord, you will have to carry the crop in your waistcoat pocket."

A schoolmaster, on being asked what was meant by the word fortification, replied, "two twentifications make a fortification."

MR. BUTLER.

The excellent Mr. Butler was living in great obscurity in a country parish. Queen Caroline one day happened to ask Archbishop Blackbourne, Whether the pious Mr. Butler was not dead? "No madam," answered he, but he is buried." The witty reproach had its effect, and Butler became a bishop.-

L'HOMME SANS ARGENT.

"A man without money is a body without a soul—a walking death—a spectre that frightens every one." His countenance is sorrowful, and his conversation languishing and tedious. If he calls upon an acquaintance he never finds him at home, and if he opens his mouth to speak, he is interrupted every moment, so that he may not have a chance to finish his discourse, which it is feared will end with his asking for money. He is avoided like a person infected with disease, and is regarded as an incumbrance to the earth. Want wakes him up in the morning, and misery accompanies him to his bed at night. The ladies discover that he is an awkward booby—landlords believe that he lives upon air, and if he wants any thing of a tradesman, he is asked for cash before delivery."

CONFLAGRATION OF MOSCOW.

Napoleon said this "was the spectacle of a sea and billows of fire, a sky and clouds of flame; mountains of red rolling flames, like immense waves of the sea, alternately bursting forth, and elevating themselves to skies of fire, and then sinking into the ocean of flames below. Oh! it was the most grand, and the most sublime, and the most terrified sight the world ever beheld."

Infallible remedy against Bed Buds.

Take one ounce of camphor, wrap it in a linen cloth and suspend it at the head of the bed, and as the camphor evaporates the bugs will decamp. The above is said to be a never failing remedy.

A recent discovery is said to have been made, that oil extracted from cotton seed will answer for painting, and that it is found even superior to linseed oil for this purpose. The machinery necessary for picking the cotton, it is stated, may be easily converted to the purpose of making the oil.

Bottling Establishments,
South-west corner of Chestnut and Eighth streets,
and 75, Dock street.

GEO. RIDOUT having taken to the Bottling trade of Messrs T. & G. Smith, (Arch street) respectfully accredits the friends of those gentlemen, that in addition to his stock of Malt Liquor, the most approved brewer in this city, he will always have a supply of *Burlington Ale*, and all orders they may favour him will be promptly attended to.

Merchants and masters of vessels, supplied on aug 1-6t

Steam Engines, Machinery, &c.

THE Subscriber informs persons at a distance, that he will furnish Steam Engines, or Arch streets, (which is now vacated) will be re-opened on Monday, 23rd instant.

The usual course of studies embraces all the essential branches of a good English education.

A few seats in the Senior and Junior classes remain untaken.

The Principles of the Government of the United States, are taught to the senior class, with care and success.

For terms, which are moderate, apply at the Seminary, or at No. 13, opposite.

PARDON DAVIS.

Philadelphia, July 12th, 1823.—d

HOWELL'S INDIAN SYRUP,

NEWLY DISCOVERED MEDICINE, prepared from a compound of Medicinal Herbs and Plants; being efficacious for the cure of Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Consumption of the Lungs, and long confirmed Coughs. Also, to strengthen the weak stomachs of those who have been long confined by sickness.

Prepared by the inventor, JOHN B. HOWELL, No. 70, North Fifth street, a few doors above Arch street, Philadelphia, in vials of one gill, at 25 cents, with printed directions to each.

One vial is sufficient to cure an inveterate Cough in a grown person.

july 5-4t

CHARLES STEVENSON,

NO. 113, South Second street, opposite the Custom-House, Goldsmith and Jeweler; manufactures retail, at wholesale prices. Clocks and Watches cleaned and repaired for one half the usual charges.

May 31-tf

NEW BRUSH MANUFACTORY,

No. 212 North Second street, four doors below the Black Horse Tavern.

The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that he has commenced manufacturing Brushes of all kinds, which he will dispose of at the lowest market price for cash.

June 15-27-tf

PETER BROWN.

JAMES BIRD,

Still continues the BOOT AND SHOE MAKING business

No. 25, North Tenth street, directly opposite the Chester and Delaware Brewery, and trusts by faithful work and strict attention, to merit a share of public patronage. And all gentlemen and ladies who will favour him with their custom shall be attended to with fidelity. Also keeps a supply of various kinds and qualities on hand, which he can dispose of upon reasonable terms.

feb 13-6m

JOSEPH COGGINS,

Has removed his Boot and Shoe manufactory from Carter's alley to No. 20 Chestnut street, between Second and Front streets, Philadelphia, where he has constantly for sale, a general assortment of Boots and Shoes, made of good materials, and by neat workmen.

Country merchants are particularly invited to call, as their orders can be supplied at the shortest notice, and on the lowest terms. Families and individuals can also be supplied with good work at moderate prices.

March 29-tf

A. S. VAN PEELT, Dentist,

NO. 149 Chestnut street, opposite the United States Bank, respectfully offers his professional services to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia.

Mr. V. P. will produce testimonials of skill and abilities from some of the most eminent professors and physicians of this city, and elsewhere.

Capital Prizes, as in former classes, for sale at FORTUNE'S HOME,

P. CANFIELD'S OFFICE,

Pennsylvania State Lottery Office, No. 127 Chestnut street, nearly opposite and between the Post Office, and the United States' Bank.

Where a few days since was sold the grand capital of \$20,000 in the Literature Lottery, New York, and where have recently been sold and paid, the capital prizes of \$10,000 and \$5,000 in the Union Canal Lottery, as well as most of the prizes in the first, second and third classes of the new series; where was also sold a few days since the capital prize of \$15,000 in the Pennsylvania State Lottery, which is another convincing proof that the residence of the Goddess Fortuna, always at home, is at No. 127, Chestnut-street and where the cash will be paid for all prizes sold at the above office, as soon as drawn. Orders, post paid, thankfully received and promptly attended to; and clubs dealt with on the most favorable terms.

august 2-tf

Fashionable Tailoring.

COURTLAND F. FOLWELL,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed his establishment to No. 63, SOUTH FIFTH STREET, where he still begs a continuance of their favours. C. F. F. likewise informs his friends and customers that he has made arrangements so as to receive the imported fashions as soon as any other tailor in the city. Every garment therefore intrusted to him will be made up in the neatest and most fashionable manner, and at a moderate price for cash.

N. B.—A handsome assortment of fashionable Silk, Röler, and Elastic Spring Suspenders.

april 19-4t

GEORGE ALLCHIN,

BOOK-BINDER and GILDER on the edges of Books, Letter and Filigree Paper. Paper blacked on the edges for mourning, at No. 165 Vine street, third door above Fifth street, north side—Where he continues to manufacture Back-mon Tables and Chess Boards.

Orders from any part of the United States executed on reasonable terms. mar. 4-tf

JOHN MCLOUD, 46 Market street,

KEEPS constantly on hand, a large and general assortment of Ready made HATS, which he will sell at very reduced prices. Customers supplied at a short notice, on reasonable terms. aug 3-tf

W. M. HANSELL.

Philadelphia Coat Scouring ESTABLISHMENT.

Fair is the Lily when it wears its bower;

Fair is the child that wears its mother;

When the first rays of morn upon it glow;

But fairer far is Cupid's golden dart,

And fairer still your woman's captive heart,

And fairer still your lady's love's defeat;

The heart often loves where delights the eyes;

And the true joys of love is 109 Chestnut street;

There, patient, by your brightest thoughts repairs

To loves' dimes, and your own, gain the fairest,

Then get them dressed, and pull your hearts down.

july 29-tf

REMOVAL.

The Subscriber has removed his WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRY GOOD STORE,

From 235, Market street, to No. 31, NORTH SECOND

STREET, where he continues to do a large and general business.

WHERE he offers for sale a handsome assortment of DRY GOODS, consisting of Cloths, Cassimere, White Merino, Plain and Figured Bomberas, Chenille, Cashmere, Cloth, Jersey, Mule, Stock Mails, Striped Checks, &c. Irish Linens, Calico, Gingham, Satins, Cotton Cassimere, Cotton and Worsted Hosiery, Sewing Silks, Cotton, Patent Thread, Needles, &c. Which will be disposed of on reasonable terms.

N. B.—Clocks and Watches carefully repaired and warranted.

april 12-6m

GEORGE SPACKMAN,

CLOCK & WATCH MAKER, No. 34 North

Third street, respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business at the above Stand, where he intends keeping an assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, Chains, Seals & Keys; Silver Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Spectacles, and a variety of other articles, all of which will be disposed of on reasonable terms.

N. B.—Clocks and Watches carefully repaired and warranted.

april 12-6m

Leghorn Hats.

At No. 31 SOUTH SECOND STREET,

MRS. KNEELAND has on hand, a large as-

sortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses', Boys and Children's LEIGHORN HATS, together with a general assortment of FANCY GOODS,

which she is selling, wholesale and retail, very cheap, for Cash, or acceptances in the city.

ISAC H. WILLIAMSON.

A True Copy,

WM. HYER, Clerk

aug 2-6m

JOSEPH BROWNE,

BOOT TREE, LAST MAKER, &c. South-west

Corner of Walnut and Dock streets; where

all orders in his line will be thankfully received,

and punctually attended to. apirl 19-6m*

To Builders and Storekeepers.

THE Subscriber having been constantly em-

ployed above nine years making circular and straight SASH, he is enabled to make them in the

neatest and best manner, at a low price. Store-

keepers in want of Bull, Windows or inside

Shades, will find their advantage to employ him, as in

many cases he would take part payment in goods.

JOHN GALLWAY,

No. 3 Lyndall's alley, near the S. W. corner of 12th

and Walnut streets. june 7-6m

W. Willess Stratton,